

DAREDEVIL[®]

MARVEL[®] COMICS GROUP



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DAREDEVIL[®]

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

SOME CALL HIM HERO--
SOME CALL HIM VILLAIN--
HE'S **PALADIN**
THE MAN-STALKER
WITHOUT EQUAL! AND
DAREDEVIL IS HIS PREY!

LANDMARK
150th ISSUE!



He dwells in eternal night—but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents other men cannot perceive. Though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! He stalks the streets by night, a red-garbed foe of evil!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!**™

CATASTROPHE!

IT IS MONDAY MORNING. FORTY-EIGHT HOURS AGO, THE PURPLE MAN SLIPPED THROUGH DAREDEVIL'S FINGERS, LEAVING IN HIS WAKE CHAOS, WHICH HAS ENGULFED THE LIVES OF THOSE CLOSEST TO THE SIGHTLESS ADVENTURER.

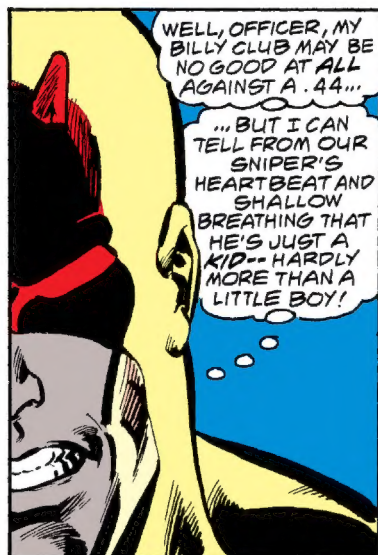
SINCE, THEN, HE HAS SEARCHED RELENTLESSLY, ALMOST WITHOUT PAUSE, FOR HIS MOST HATED ENEMY AND AN END TO HIS LOVED ONE'S GRIEF.

BUT MOMENTS AGO, PASSING BY THIS UPPER MANHATTAN HIGH SCHOOL, HIS KEEN SENSES ALERTED HIM TO ANOTHER TENSE DRAMA UNFOLDING INSIDE—AND DESPITE HIS OWN PRESSING CONCERNS, HE COULD NOT TURN AWAY.

COME BACK, D.D.! YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT!

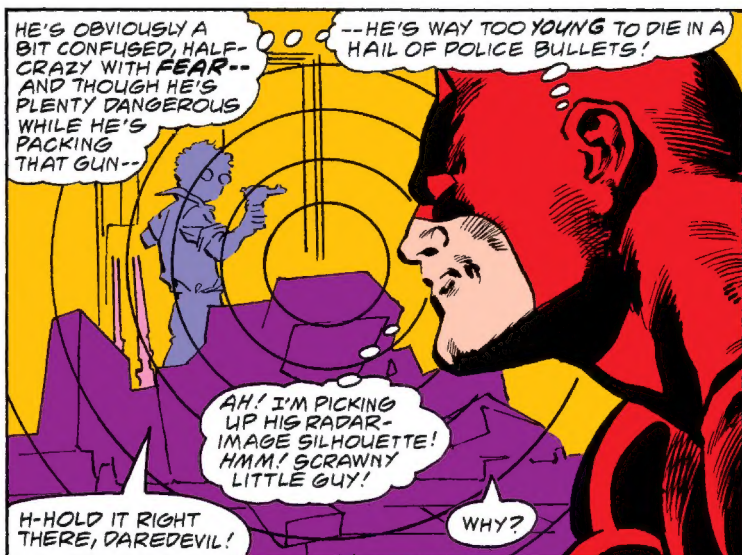
THAT SNIPER'S GOT A .44 MAGNUM! WHAT GOOD IS A BILLY CLUB AGAINST THAT?

JIM SHOOTER
WRITER
CARMINE INFANTINO
PENCILER
KLAUS JANSON
INKER/COLORIST
DENISE WOHL
LETTERER
ARCHIE GOODWIN
EDITOR



WELL, OFFICER, MY BILLY CLUB MAY BE NO GOOD AT ALL AGAINST A .44...

...BUT I CAN TELL FROM OUR SNIPER'S HEARTBEAT AND SHALLOW BREATHING THAT HE'S JUST A KID-- HARDLY MORE THAN A LITTLE BOY!



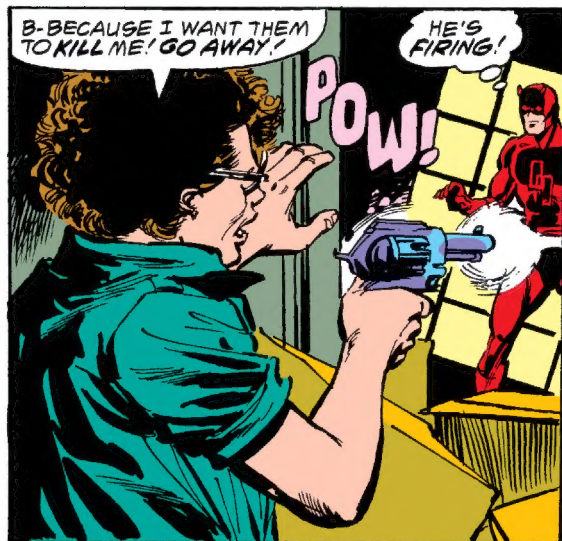
HE'S OBVIOUSLY A BIT CONFUSED, HALF-CRAZY WITH FEAR-- AND THOUGH HE'S PLENTY DANGEROUS WHILE HE'S PACKING THAT GUN--

--HE'S WAY TOO YOUNG TO DIE IN A HAIL OF POLICE BULLETS!

AH! I'M PICKING UP HIS RADAR-IMAGE SILHOUETTE! HMM! SCRAWNY LITTLE GUY!

H-HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, DAREDEVIL!

WHY?



B-BECAUSE I WANT THEM TO KILL ME! GO AWAY!

HE'S FIRING!

POW!



NO NEED TO DODGE! FROM THE ANGLE OF THE GUN-BARREL HE'S AIMING WIDE... SO FAR!

THAT COULD MEAN HE CAN STILL BE REASONED WITH!

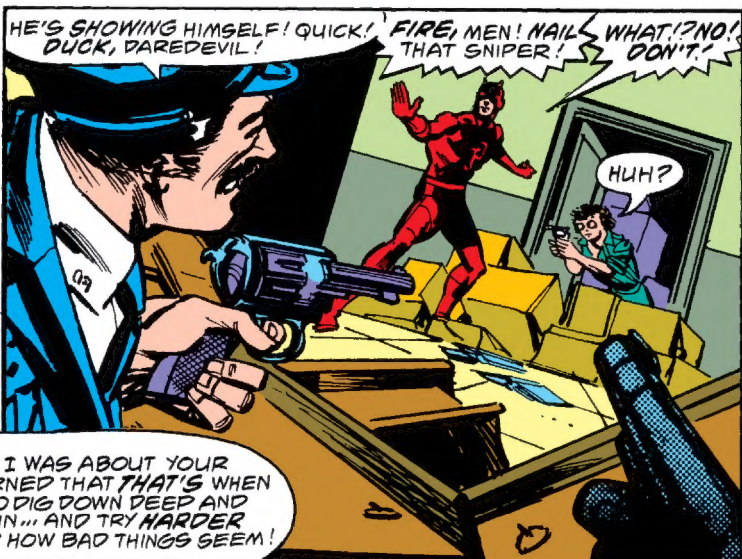
LOOK, SON, NOBODY'S GOING TO HURT YOU WHILE I'M HERE! I CAN REMEMBER LOTS OF TIMES WHEN I WAS SCARED JUST LIKE YOU ARE!



YOU? SCARED?

NO... YOU'RE JUST SAYIN' THAT!

NOPE! I KNOW HOW IT IS WHEN EVERYTHING'S GONE WRONG AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT AND YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! SOMETIMES I'VE WISHED IT WAS ALL OVER TOO!



HE'S SHOWING HIMSELF! QUICK! DUCK, DAREDEVIL!

FIRE, MEN! NAIL THAT SNIPER! WHAT!? NO! DON'T!

HUH?

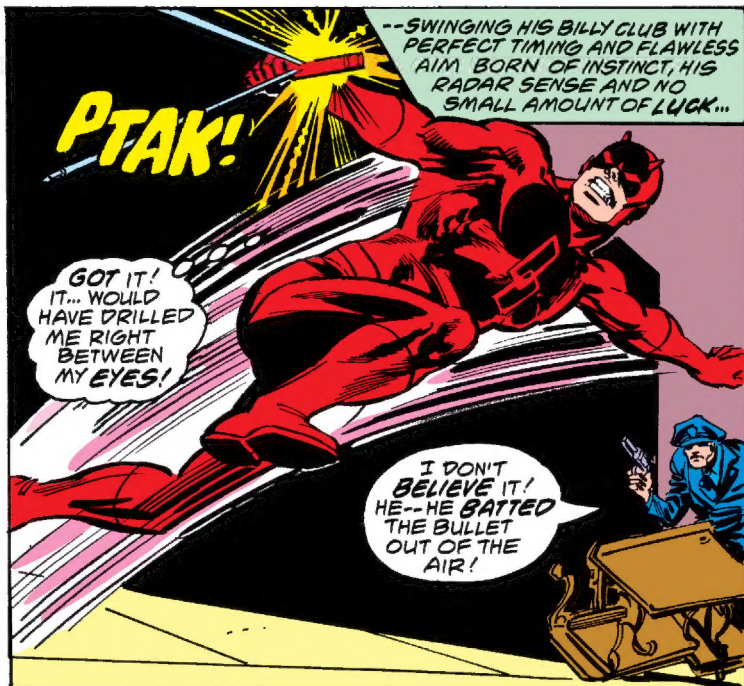
BUT WHEN I WAS ABOUT YOUR AGE I LEARNED THAT THAT'S WHEN YOU HAVE TO DIG DOWN DEEP AND START AGAIN... AND TRY HARDER NO MATTER HOW BAD THINGS SEEM!



YOU--YOU WERE TRYING TO TRICK ME! YOU HATE ME JUST LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE!

I'LL KILL YOU!

AT THE FIRST MINUTE CLICK OF THE TRIGGER BEING PULLED, DAREDEVIL REACTS...

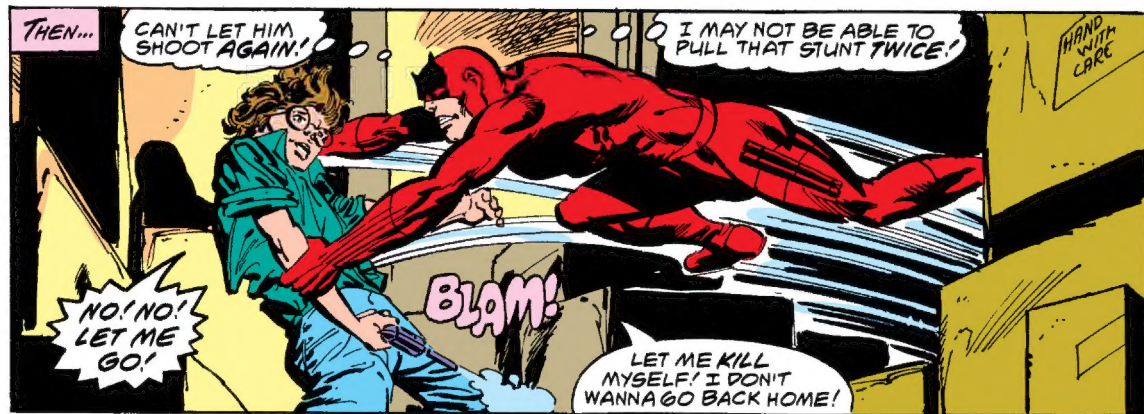


--SWINGING HIS BILLY CLUB WITH PERFECT TIMING AND FLAWLESS AIM BORN OF INSTINCT, HIS RADAR SENSE AND NO SMALL AMOUNT OF LUCK...

PTAK!

GOT IT! IT... WOULD HAVE DRILLED ME RIGHT BETWEEN MY EYES!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! HE--HE BATTED THE BULLET OUT OF THE AIR!



THEN...

CAN'T LET HIM SHOOT AGAIN!

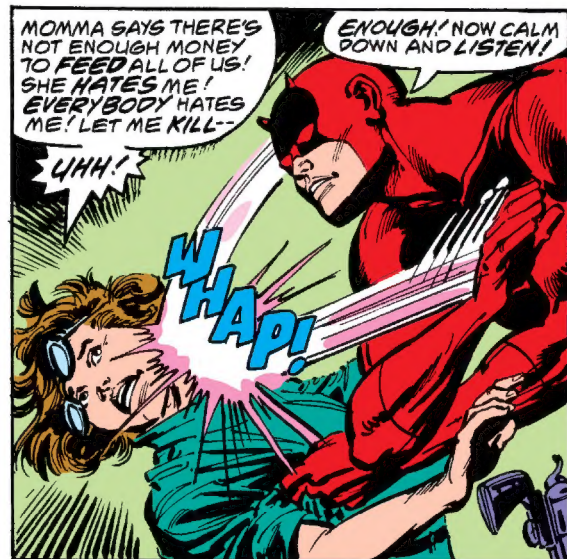
I MAY NOT BE ABLE TO PULL THAT STUNT TWICE!

HAND WITH CARE

NO! NO! LET ME GO!

BLAM!

LET ME KILL MYSELF! I DON'T WANNA GO BACK HOME!



MOMMA SAYS THERE'S NOT ENOUGH MONEY TO FEED ALL OF US! SHE HATES ME! EVERYBODY HATES ME! LET ME KILL--

ENOUGH! NOW CALM DOWN AND LISTEN!

UHH!

WHAP!



FIRST, I DON'T HATE YOU... BELIEVE ME! AND THINGS ARE NEVER AS BAD AS THEY SEEM!

YOU'VE JUST GOT TO KEEP TRYING! NEVER, EVER GIVE UP LIKE THAT AGAIN! HEAR?

Y-YES!

YOU'RE CRAZY, D.D.! THEN AGAIN, I GUESS GRANDSTANDING IS YOUR IDEA OF FUN!

AT LEAST YOU GOT THE LITTLE DELINQUENT!



ALL RIGHT! GET HIM OUT OF HERE SO WE CAN OPEN THIS SCHOOL AGAIN!

HMMMPH! THE JUDGE'LL PROBABLY TURN HIM OVER TO SOME MAMBY-PAMBY CASEWORKER--

--AND HE'LL BE BACK HERE IN A WEEK WHEN HE SHOULD BE SLAPPED IN A CAGE LIKE ANY OTHER GUN-HAPPY SCUM!



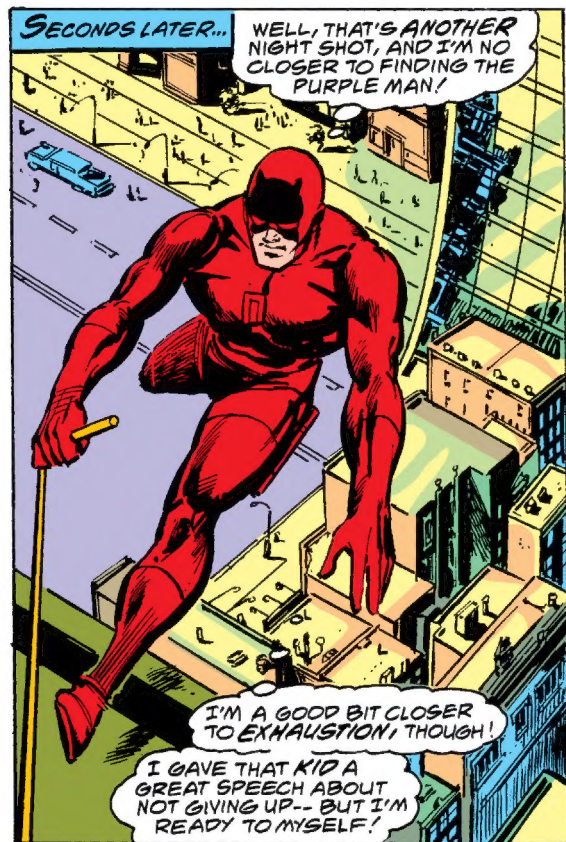
THAT DOES IT! I'VE HEARD ABOUT ENOUGH OUT OF YOU, MISTER! THE KID WAS ABOUT TO GIVE HIMSELF UP WHEN YOU SHOT OFF YOUR MOUTH AND ALMOST GOT ME KILLED!

H-HEY!



SEEMS TO ME YOU'RE THE GUN-HAPPY SCUM HERE! MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO BE CAGED!

I--I WAS JUST DOING MY JOB! HE COULD HAVE KILLED ONE OF MY MEN!

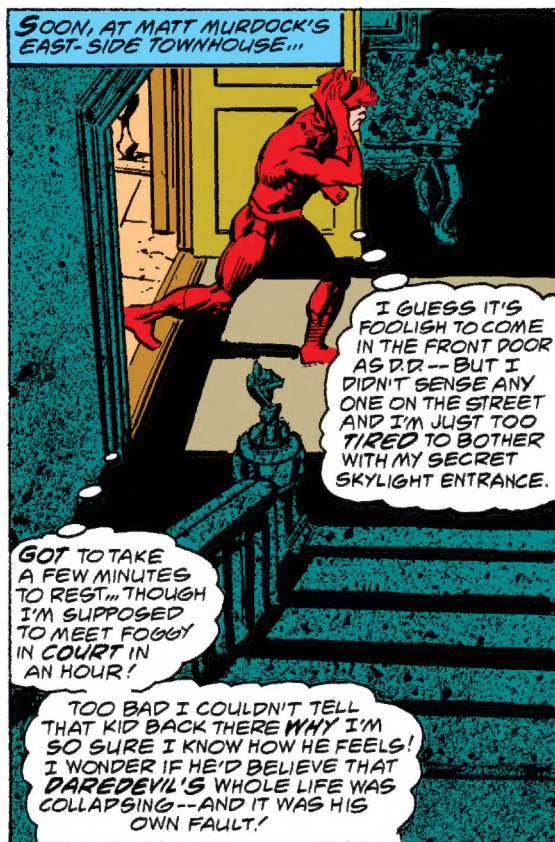


SECONDS LATER...

WELL, THAT'S ANOTHER NIGHT SHOT, AND I'M NO CLOSER TO FINDING THE PURPLE MAN!

I'M A GOOD BIT CLOSER TO EXHAUSTION, THOUGH!

I GAVE THAT KID A GREAT SPEECH ABOUT NOT GIVING UP-- BUT I'M READY TO MYSELF!



SOON, AT MATT MURDOCK'S EAST-SIDE TOWNHOUSE...

I GUESS IT'S FOOLISH TO COME IN THE FRONT DOOR AS D.D.-- BUT I DIDN'T SENSE ANY ONE ON THE STREET AND I'M JUST TOO TIRED TO BOTHER WITH MY SECRET SKYLIGHT ENTRANCE.

GOT TO TAKE A FEW MINUTES TO REST, THOUGH I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET FOGGY IN COURT IN AN HOUR!

TOO BAD I COULDN'T TELL THAT KID BACK THERE WHY I'M SO SURE I KNOW HOW HE FEELS! I WONDER IF HE'D BELIEVE THAT DAREDEVIL'S WHOLE LIFE WAS COLLAPSING--AND IT WAS HIS OWN FAULT!

A man in a red suit is reclining on a dark sofa in a room. He is looking towards the right. On the floor in front of the sofa are several papers and a small cup. A large window is visible in the background, showing a bright yellow light. In the foreground, there is a coffee table with a cup and saucer, and some papers. A speech bubble from the man contains the text: "TALK ABOUT A NEAT FRAME UP--! EVEN GLENN HIMSELF THINKS HE'S GUILTY BECAUSE OF THE PURPLE MAN'S POWER OF SUGGESTION!"

--AND THAT'S TURNED MY BEST FRIEND INTO A HATE-FILLED SHELL OF A MAN WHO'D MURDER MAXWELL GLENN FOR REVENGE IF HE COULD!

AND HEATHER'S TEARING HERSELF APART OVER HER DAD'S "GUILT"!



AND I GUESS... I'M ALWAYS WORRIED THAT FOGGY WILL **FINALLY** SEE THROUGH MY DISGUISE... OR HEATHER WOULD RECOGNIZE ME--

--AND MAYBE **LEAVE ME LIKE KAREN PAGE DID!**

HMMMPH! IT MAY NOT MATTER ANYWAY... IF I DON'T FIND... THE PURPLE MAN... BEFORE...

...THE TRIAL OF
MAXWELL GLENN.

GO ON,
MORT!

SURE, I'M THE ACTUAL KIDNAPPER, BUT
HE'S THE ONE WHO MADE ME DO IT--
MAXWELL GLENN!

GUILTY!
GUILTY!

AND IN HER MIND,
DEBBIE'S STILL
AS TRAPPED AS
EVER, RIGHT,
MR. HARRIS?

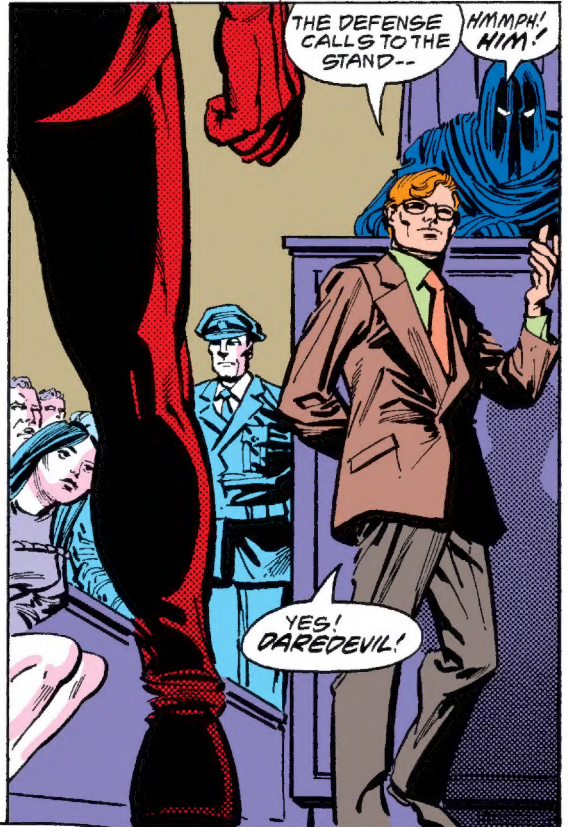
YES, SHE EVEN
ASKED ME TO HIRE
YOU-- AN ARMED
SECURITY AGENT
TO GUARD HER IN
HER ROOM SO NO
ONE CAN GET
NEAR HER!

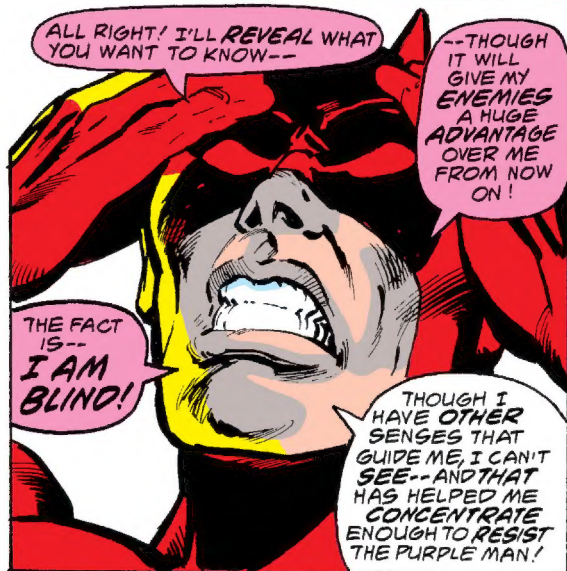
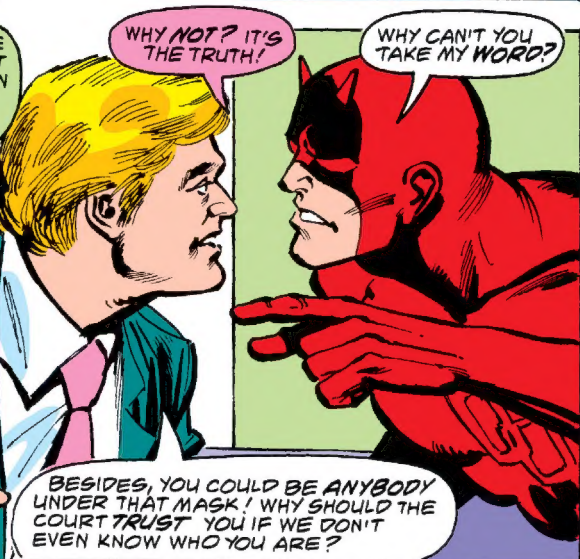
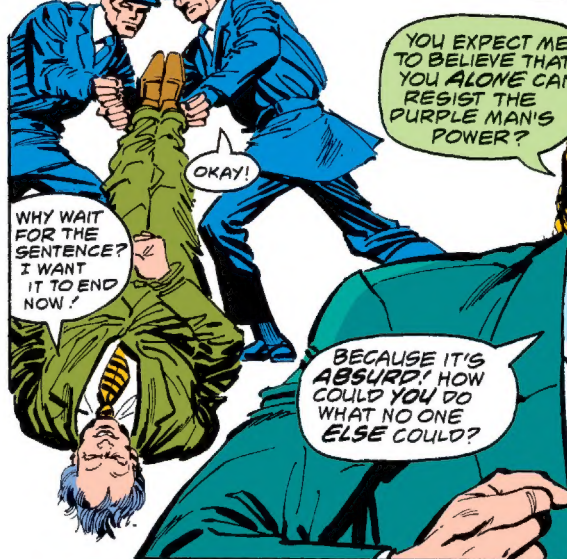
SHE'S STILL
BEING HELD IN
ISOLATION, IN
A WAY!

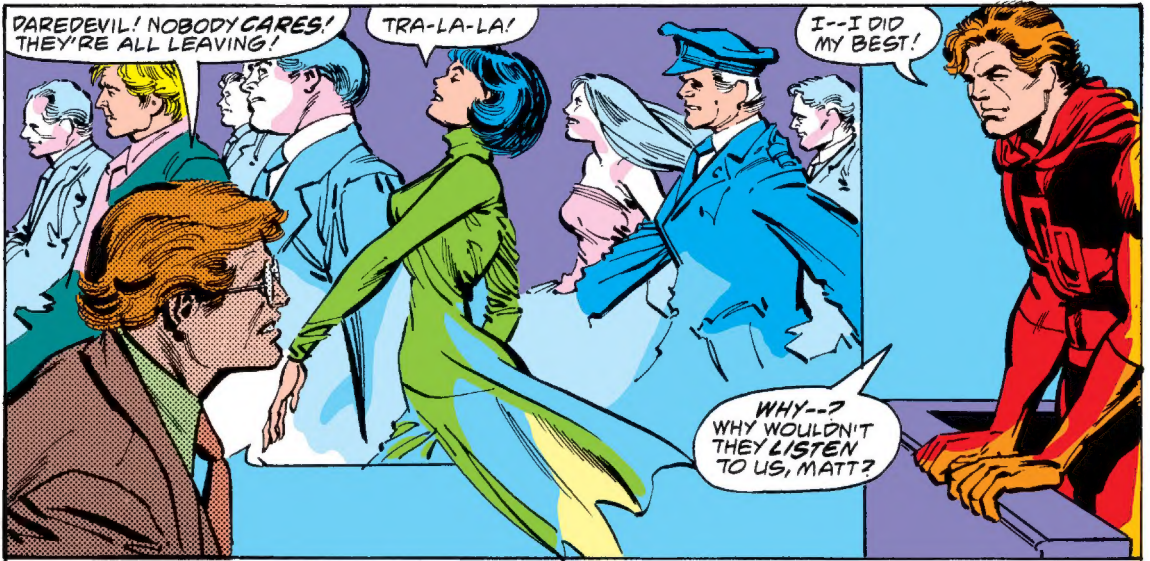
YOUR HONOR, I
MUST PROTEST!
THE JURY IS MADE
UP OF A DOZEN
FOGGY NELSONS!
AND THEY'RE
PREJUDICED!

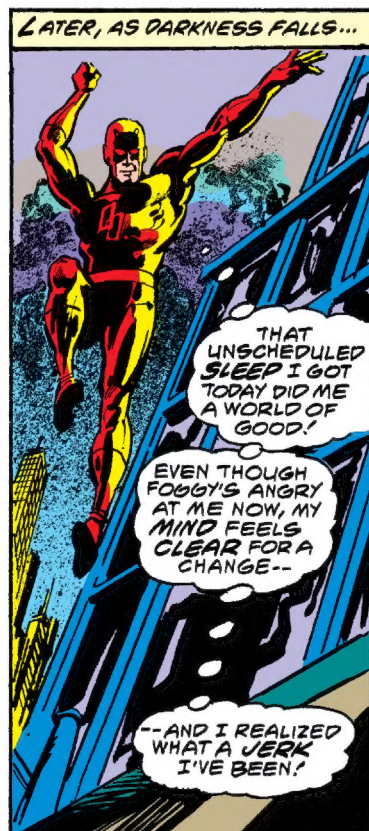
WORSE, ANOTHER
FOGGY IS ADVISING
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
TOWER! IT--IT
ISN'T FAIR!

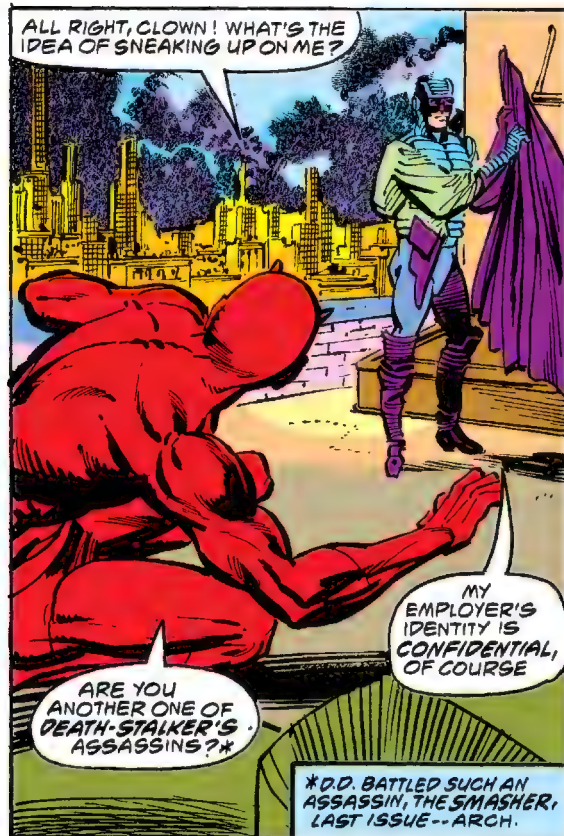
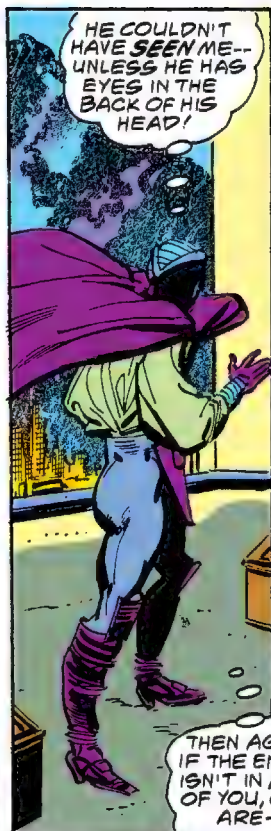
TRA-LA-LA!
OH, MATT--
ISN'T THIS
SILLY?

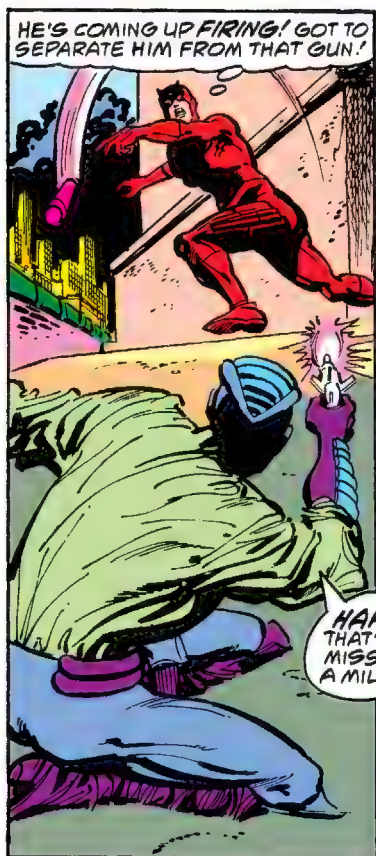
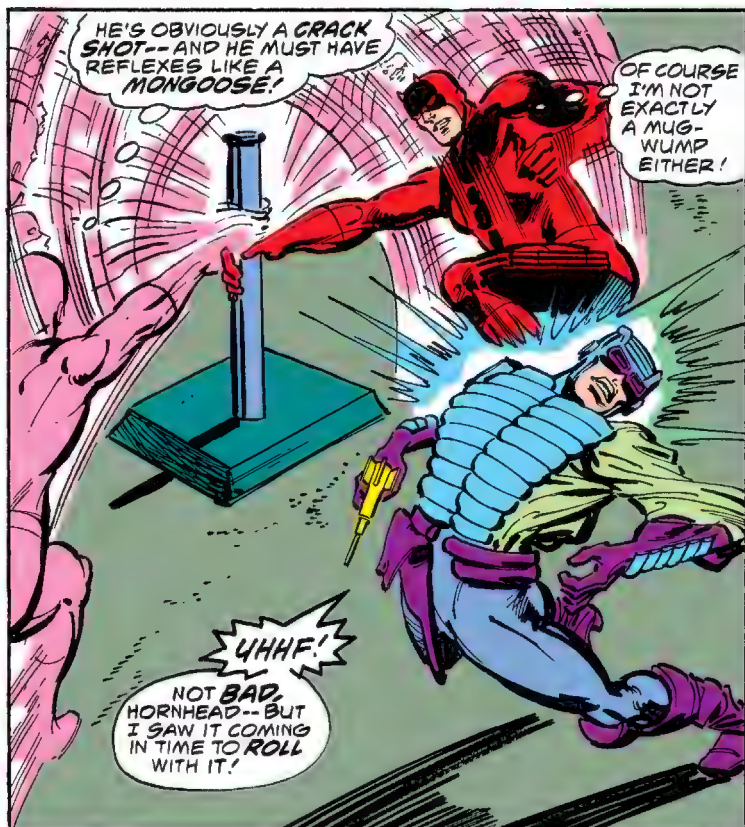
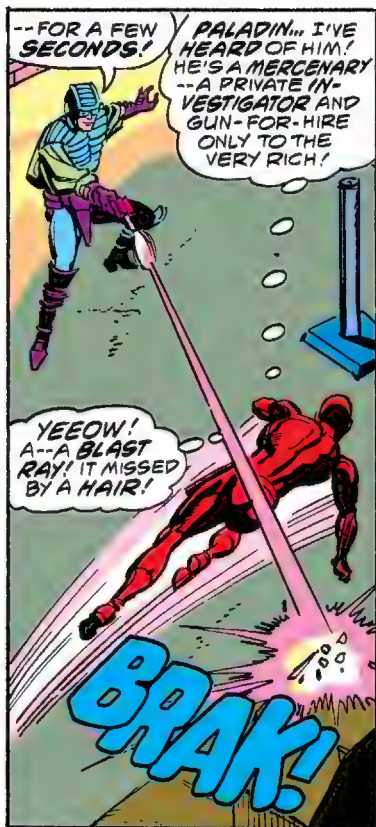


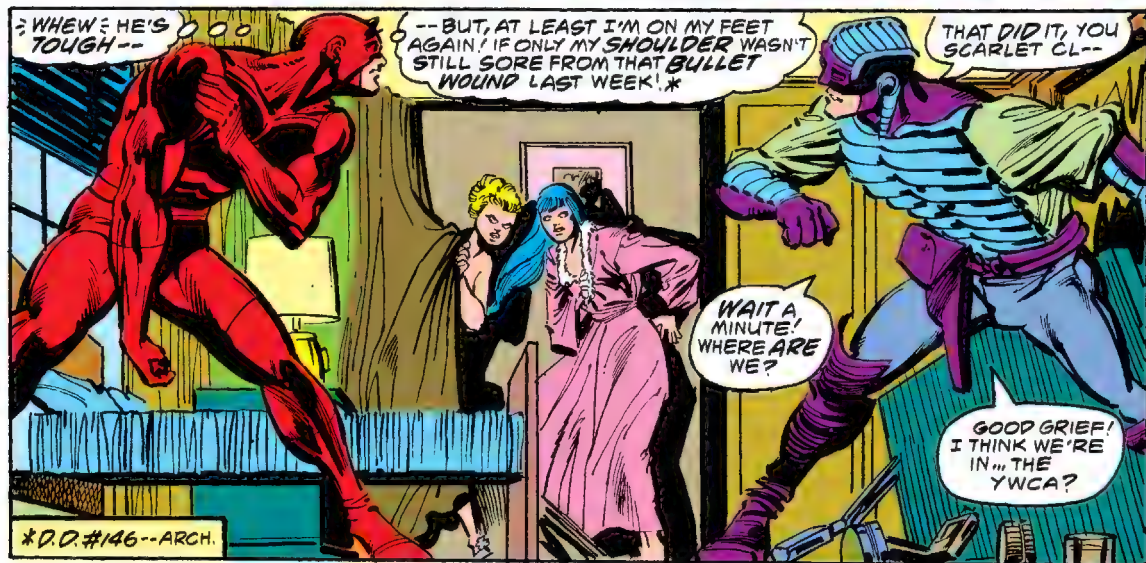
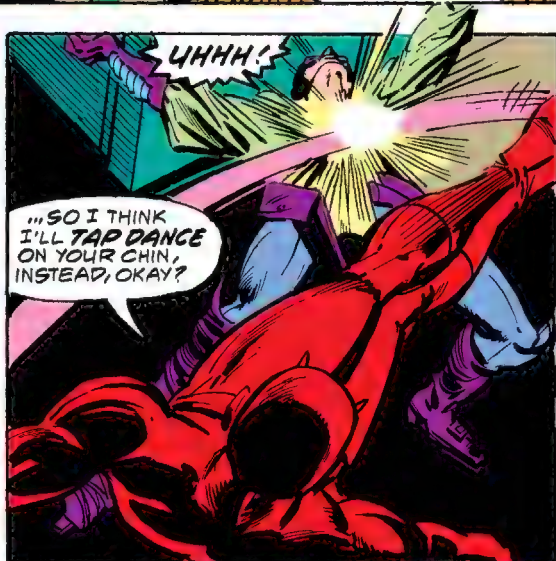
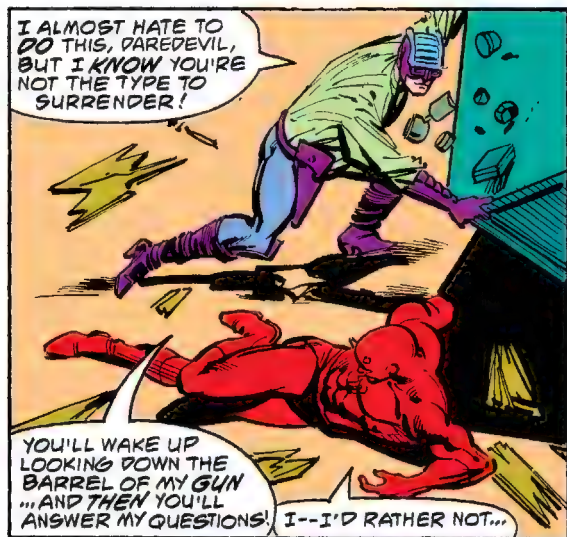
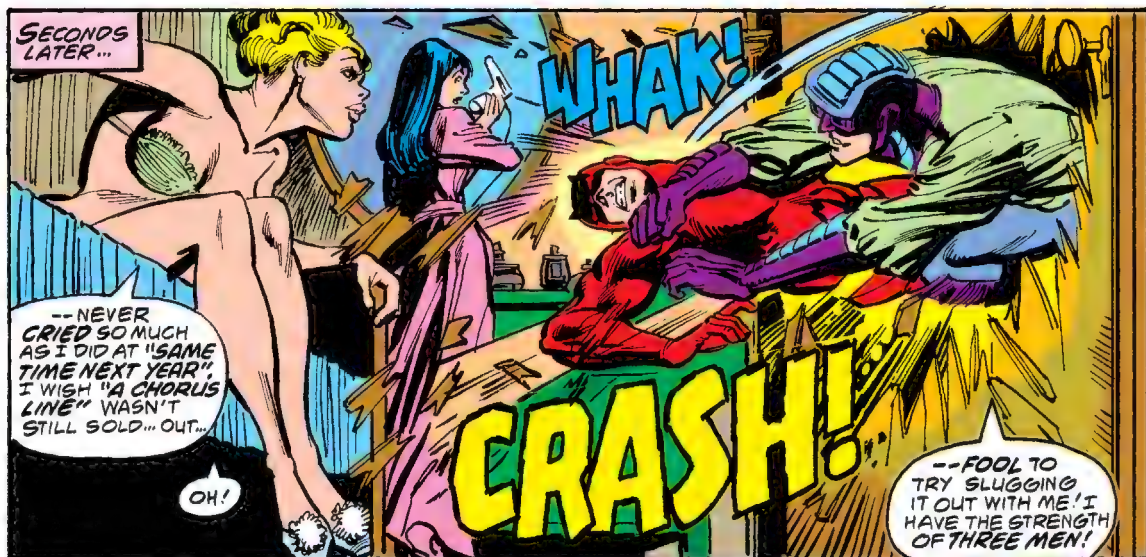


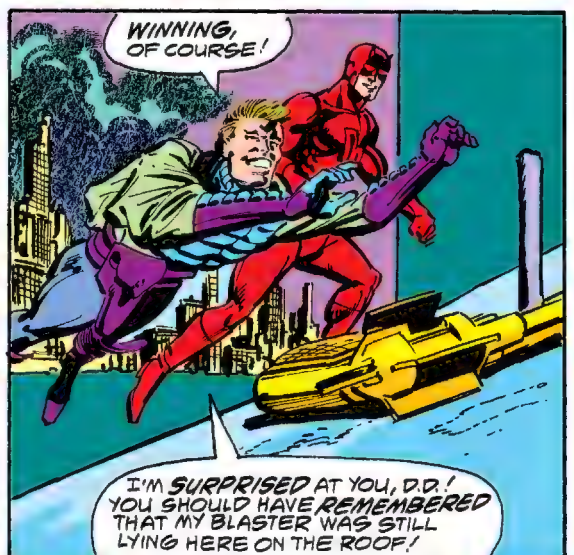
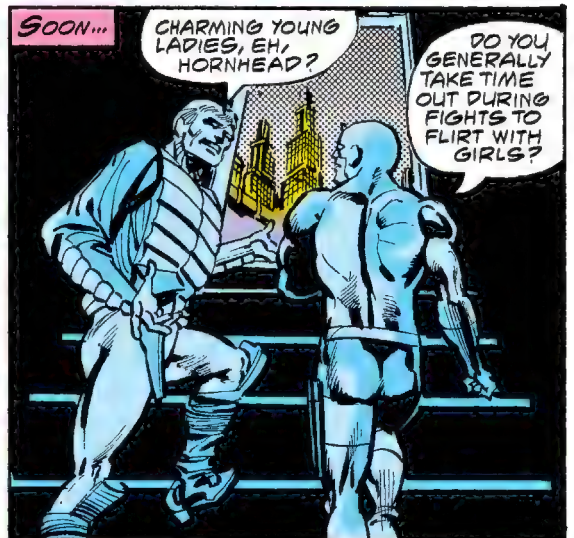
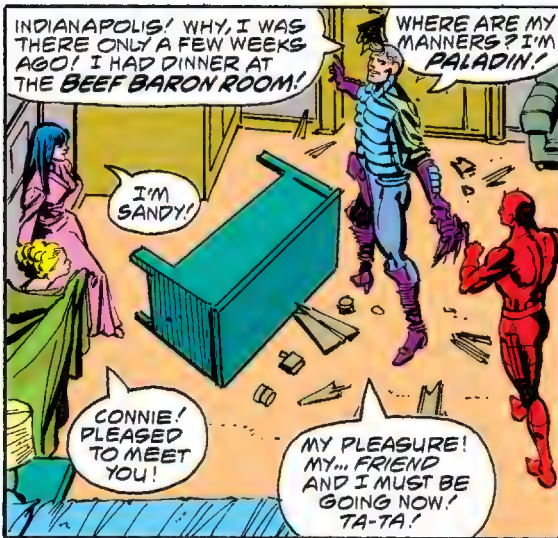
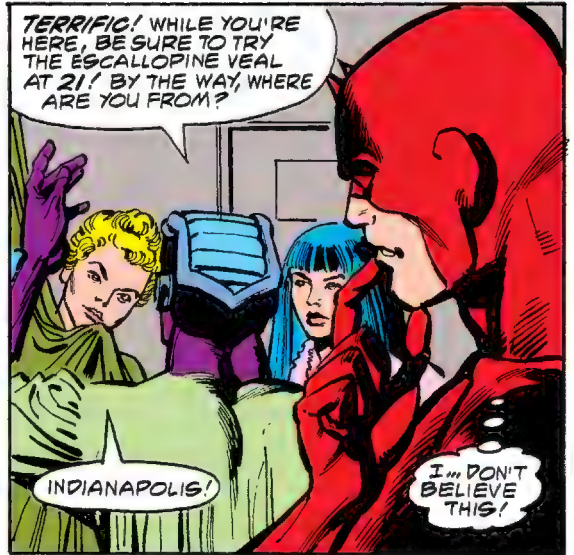


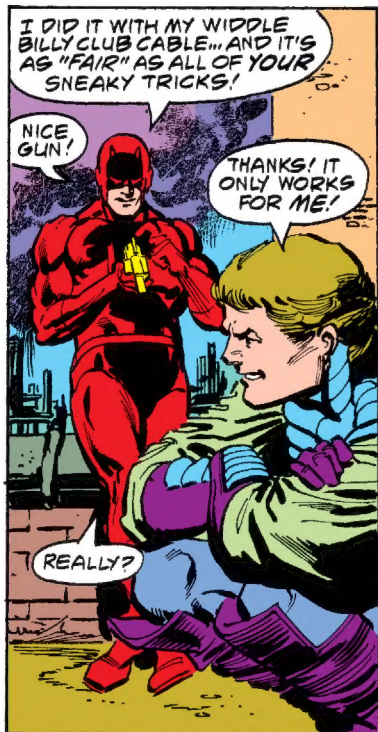
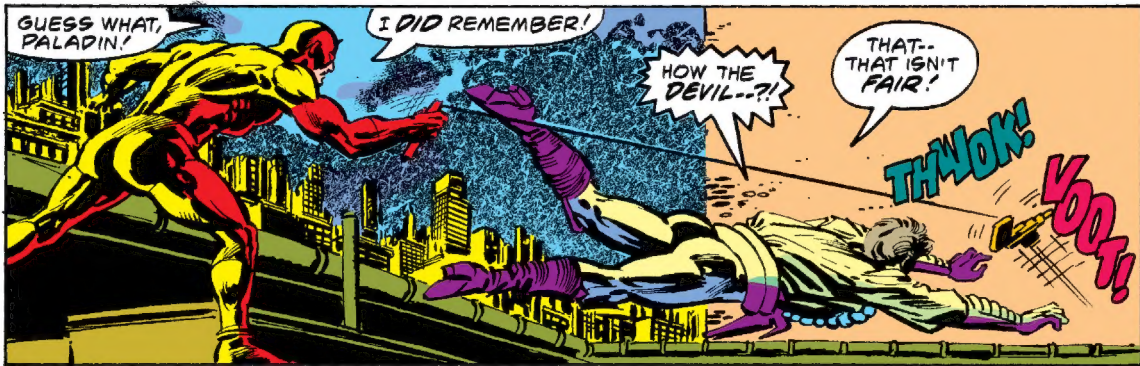


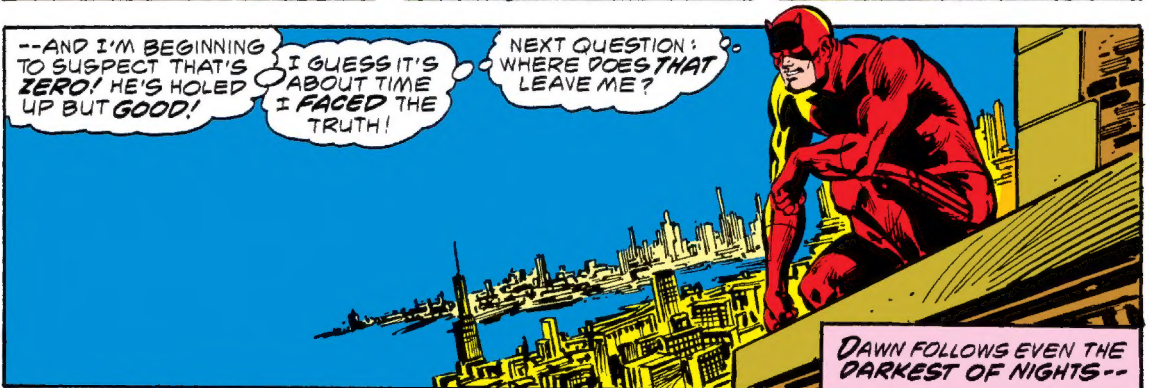
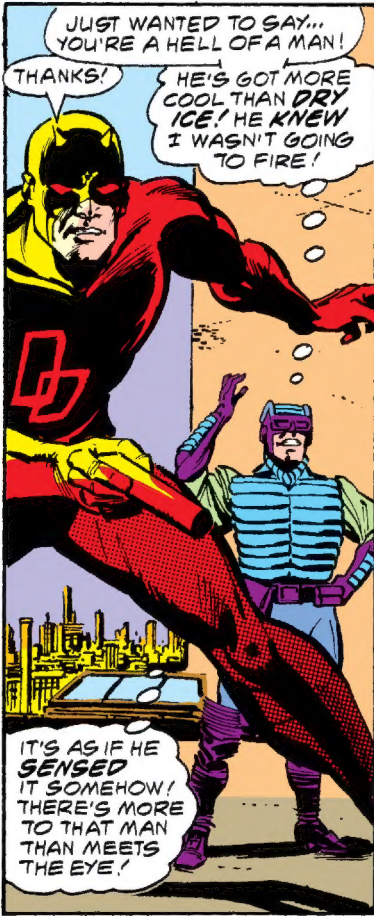
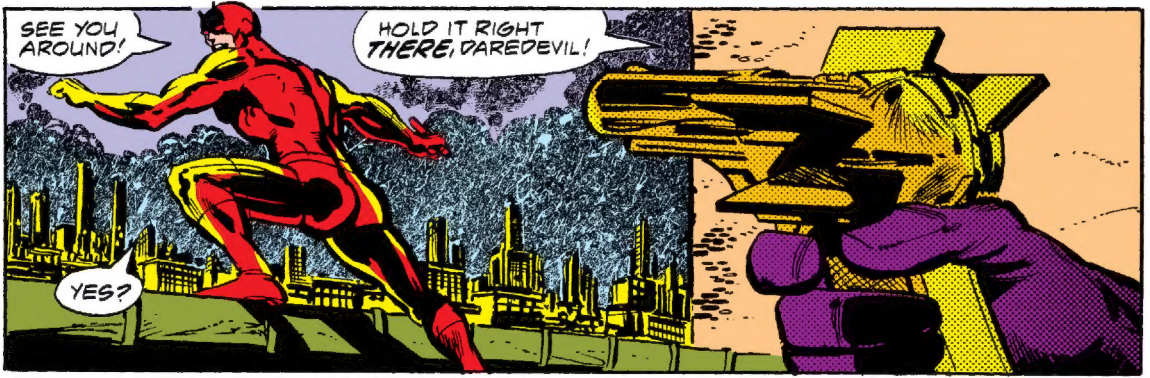


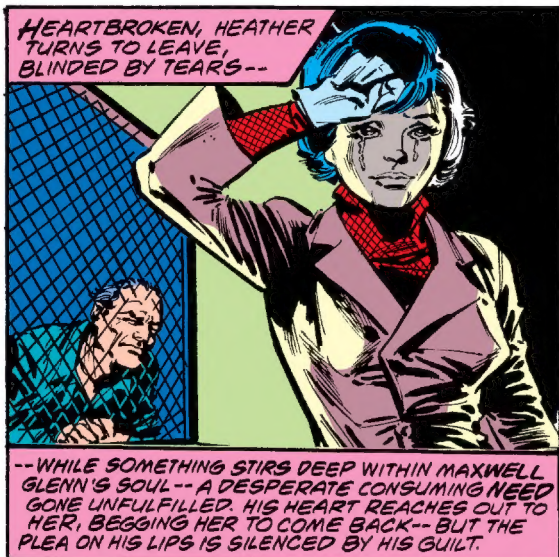
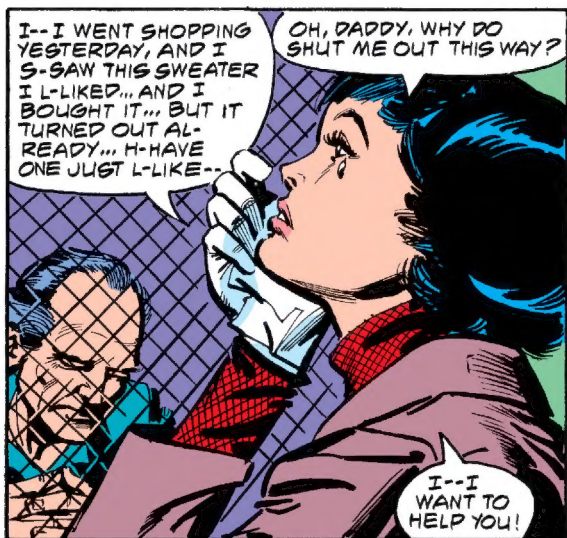
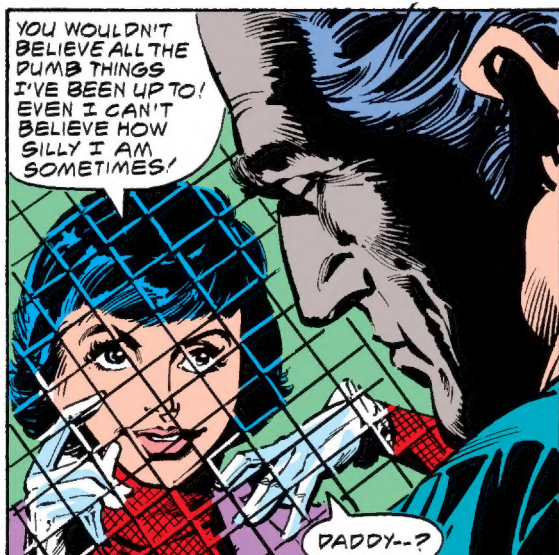
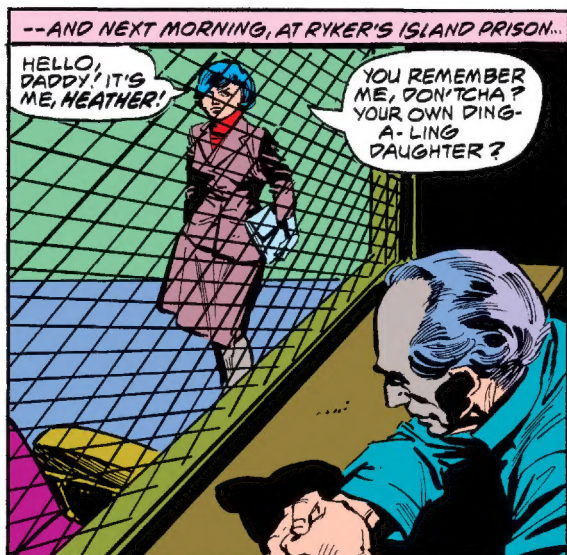


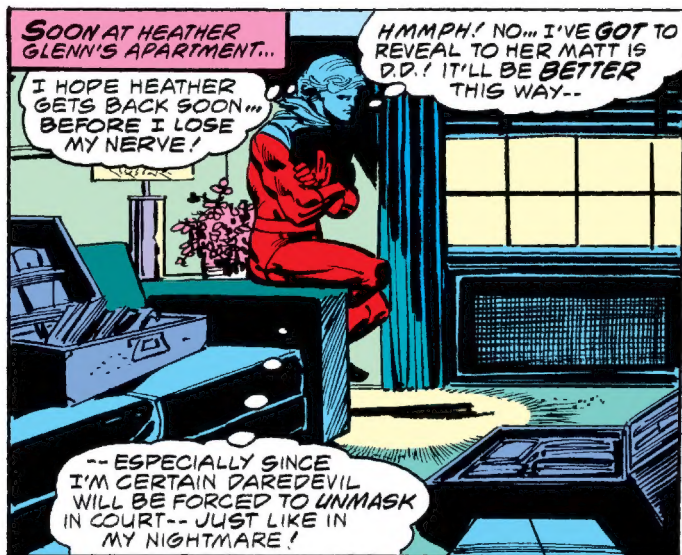












SOON AT HEATHER GLENN'S APARTMENT...

I HOPE HEATHER GETS BACK SOON... BEFORE I LOSE MY NERVE!

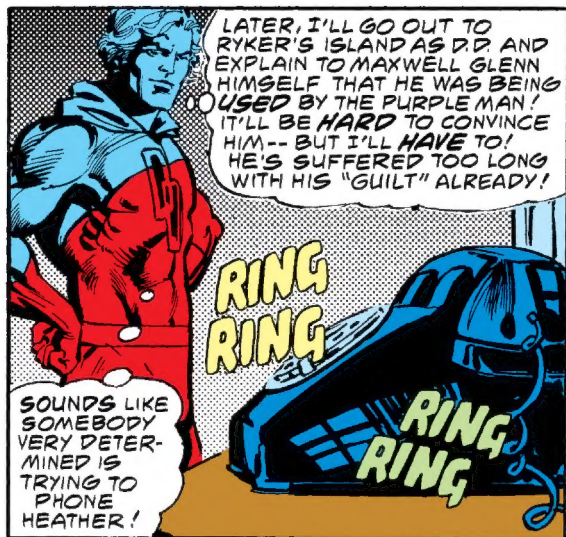
HMMPH! NO... I'VE GOT TO REVEAL TO HER MATT IS D.D.! IT'LL BE BETTER THIS WAY--

-- ESPECIALLY SINCE I'M CERTAIN DAREDEVIL WILL BE FORCED TO UNMASK IN COURT-- JUST LIKE IN MY NIGHTMARE!



BETTER FOR HEATHER TO LEARN NOW, BEFORE ALL THAT. BETTER TO TELL HER THE WHOLE STORY! FOGGY, TOO! I CAN'T LET HIM TEAR HIMSELF APART WITH HATE FOR GLENN ANY LONGER. HE'S MY BEST FRIEND! I SHOULD HAVE TRUSTED HIM LONG AGO!

HMM! I SENSE A CAB PULLING UP! MUST BE HEATHER!

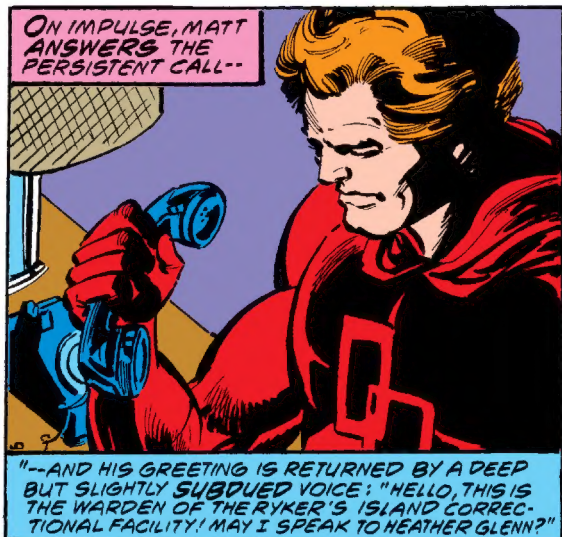


LATER, I'LL GO OUT TO RYKER'S ISLAND AS D.D. AND EXPLAIN TO MAXWELL GLENN MYSELF THAT HE WAS BEING USED BY THE PURPLE MAN! IT'LL BE HARD TO CONVINCE HIM-- BUT I'LL HAVE TO! HE'S SUFFERED TOO LONG WITH HIS "GUILT" ALREADY!

RING
RING

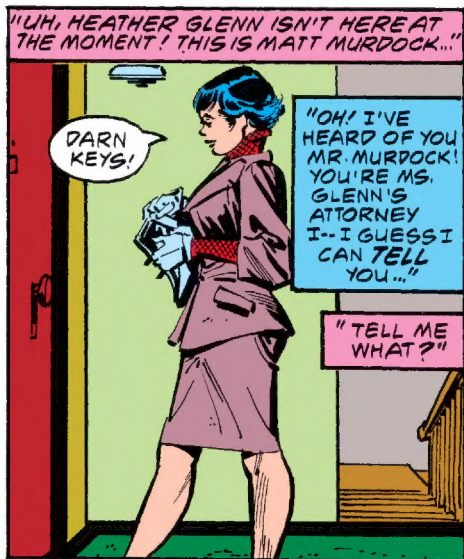
RING
RING

SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY VERY DETERMINED IS TRYING TO PHONE HEATHER!



ON IMPULSE, MATT ANSWERS THE PERSISTENT CALL--

--AND HIS GREETING IS RETURNED BY A DEEP BUT SLIGHTLY SUBDUED VOICE: "HELLO, THIS IS THE WARDEN OF THE RYKER'S ISLAND CORRECTIONAL FACILITY! MAY I SPEAK TO HEATHER GLENN?"



"UH, HEATHER GLENN ISN'T HERE AT THE MOMENT! THIS IS MATT MURDOCK..."

DARN KEYS!

"OH! I'VE HEARD OF YOU MR. MURDOCK! YOU'RE MS. GLENN'S ATTORNEY I-- I GUESS I CAN TELL YOU..."

"TELL ME WHAT?"



WELL... YOU SEE, SIR... HEATHER'S FATHER MAXWELL GLENN COMMITTED SUICIDE THIS MORNING, SHORTLY AFTER SHE LEFT! HE'S... DEAD!

CLICK!

MATT? IS THAT YOU?

WE WARN YOU-- DO NOT MISS THE NEXT ISSUE!